The actors are going to have a memorial monument in Evergreens Cemetery. The Actors Fund bought a plot there several years ago, and burials in its have been made from to time. A design for a granite shaft, to cost \$2,500, was regarded for a while as likely shaft, to cost \$2,500, was regarded for awhile as likely to remain unsubstantial on paper; but when a subscription was opened the suddenness of the responses was characteristic of this highly emotional profession. Monument projects ordinarity languish. This one throve wondrously. Harrison Grey Fisks, Secretary of the Fund, appealed to the stage people only a month ago. He asked for \$2,500, and expressed a hope that he might get it by summer. The amount in his hands now is \$3,524. From the rich and famous actors down to the most obscure, in amounts from \$100 to a dime, the responses astonished everybody—even those aware of the spontaneity common to the theatres. The excess of money will be used in maintaining and adorning the borial ground.

In the wardrobe at Wallack's are many costumes once worn by the stage favorities of days long gone by, which were collected by the elder Wallack, and are now ten-

were collected by the elder Wallack, and are now tenderly cared for by George Flannery, the mild-mannered wardrobe man, who has been with the Wallacks since he was a boy and thinks there are no acters like the old actors and no times like the old times.

"Ah! There's no acting on the stage to-day," says George, sadly shaking his head. "There are no plays, either. Look at the trash the dramatists of to-day are turning out! Look at the sctora too! An actor plays small parts for a season or two, and then he must be leading man right away. You ought to have seen the wild comedice played by Blake and Burton and the elder Wallack. I've got their dresses up stairs, but I don't let the actors of to-day, wear them or even know what is there. Why bless my soul, it would be sacrilege. There the actors of to-day wear them or even know what is there. Why, bless my soul, it would be sacrilege. There is the wardwho of George Barrett, Gentleman George, as they used to call him. He was manager of the old Federal Street Treatre in Boston when Washington died, and a great actor in his day I am told, although I never saw him act. Just before Mr. Barrett died Mr. Wallack bought his wardrobe and placed it in my charge. I have most of it yet, but some plecea are gons. One of the red hunting coats was worn by Mr. Elton as Tony Lumphin, and he took it wasy with him. I don't see how Mr. Wallack ever could let him do that. But he does not seem to care so much for the old things as his father did. Why, he even had one of the blue Sir Peter suits cut up for something else once. I remember when Mr. Boucleault first produced 'The Shaughraun' at the old theatre. An hour before it was time for him to go on he discovered that he had is was time for him to go on he discovered that he had no coat suitable for come, and he asked me what I had in the wardrobe. I showed him. Looking the dresses over, he came across a red hunting coat that Gentleman over, he came across a red hunting coat that denteman George used to won, when he played Goldgach in 'The Road to Ruin.' 'This will do,' he said, and picking it up right before my eyes he tore off half the collar, jerked one cuff away, pulled a piece off the front, and made a rip in another place. It was the work of an astant, and that beautiful historical coat became the tattered garment that Mr. Boucleault has worn over since in the part of Com. The Statemberry, But then he appreciated it and f Comm, the Shaughraum. But then he appreciated it and seeps it carefully. He is not like the young actors of to-Dinn Boucleault has two faces—one aged 65, for pri-

wate life, and one of 25. for the stage. When he step-forth as Conn, the Shauphraun, it is difficult to realize that the rosy checked, rollicking lad is the old gentleman three or four years Houcleault's hair, which he wears long on the back of his head from about the height of the top of his ears, has become perectly white. The upper part of his head is entirely hald, his bristly moustache is snowy, and the lines of his face show his age. He is erect in car-riage yet, but his movements lack his old-time springia and his walk is not so jaunty as it used to be. But e is a master of the art of "making up," and in half an our can renow his youth in the dressing room. He does ot use a great deal of paint, but he knows just where and how to put it on. Plenty of red over the whole face, expended on the checks, is the first requisite. Then the ness around the eyes are lightened and apparently filled p. A curly wig covers his head, and his long hair is locked up out of sight. Boucleault never shaves off his tucked up out of sight. Boucleauit never shaves off his moustache, but nobody can detect any signs of hair on the upper lip of Cons in the play. Some actors use what is called a moustache mask, a tidn piece of rubber or parchment that can be stuck upon the upper lip and covered. Boucleault's method is more artistic and requires greater skill. He merely paints his moustache the color of his face, and sticks it down flat upon his lip. The ands serve to fill up the deepest parts of the lines run-ung from the mose to the corners of the mouth. That is all the artificiality of the face, but the grease point is plied with such accurate knowledge of the effects of gout, and when that gets into Conn's toe he does not gout, and when that gets into Come's toe he does not jump about lively. His legs look steady and plump, in spite of age and the rheumatism. There again is art displayed. Boucleault has a pair of stout woven tights, lined with lamb's wool, which he wears for the double purpose of keeping his rheumatic legs warm and making them look like an athlete's limbs. The latter effect is obtained by the distribution of the wool in varying thicknesses, so as to fill up any natural desiciencies and give a well-rounded appearance, and the lining is woven into the fabrics so that it cannot become displaced. These tights are beneath the stockings, and their presence retires to the dressing room and passes a towel over his face, his valet pulls off the tights, and the white-haired id gentleman once more appears.

Animal spirits and physical comeliness have been the distinctions of Rose Coghlan's comedy heroines at the Union Square. In those respects her Peg Woffington, Lady Gay Spanker, and Rosalind were similarly captivatgreative of attenuated refinement. She is to play g all this week, except on Wednesday afternoon, when Helen Dauvray continues in "Peg Woffington" at the

Lyceum. She threatens to devote herself to the production of old comedies. Calm contemplation may change her purpose. It is nip-and-tuck between the two Pros. Miss Dauvray and Miss Coghlan, and there is excuse for unusual claims on both sides. J. W. Piggott of Miss Dauvray's company has regained his health, and now

To fill the vacant week left at the Fifth Avenue by the supponement of "Ruddigore" Eben Plympton willing in "Jack." The comedy is attributed in the bills translation from the French. Nine or ten years ago Harry Montague played it under the title of "Our Idol." "Ruddigor" will probably be heard next week. D'Oyly Carte's company, organized for the New York season. are already on their way. Yederici, Phorne, Pounda, Eisie Cameron, Kate Foster, Geraldine Almar, and Bil-lington are in the party, as before.

Smoothness now marks the acting of "McNooney's Visit" at Harrigan's Park. The security has from the first been well handled by the unseen force behind the curtain, and there are no drawbacks to a quick and altorether enjoyable performance. The piece will easily un out the regular season, and will probably be a strong

Salsbury's Troubadours will continue to play "The Bunming Bird" at the Star until Feb. 25. The farce amused some good-sized audiences last week. There are better things in Salsbury's repertory, however, and, perhaps, it would pay him to try one or two of them. For Instance, there is Edward Kidder's "Tom, Dick, and Harry" and "Three of a Kind," in which the Troubadours played at the People's two years ago; there is Bromson Howard's "The Brook," which is at least as interesting as, and certainly cloverer than, "The Humming Bird," and there is the well-worn "Green Room Pun."

Whatever may be said of the familiarity of George R. Whatever may be said of the familiarity of deorge it.
Sims's melodrama. "The Lights o' London," it has clearly not yet outlived its usefulness on the circuits. When
Shook & Collier's two or three companies had made the
rounds of the country towns for three or four sensons it
was reasonably expected that the piece had worn itself
out. It seems not so, for Jacob Litt, a Milwaukee mancase of low-piece thanks, went in with Henry Les, the ager of low-price theatres, went in with Henry Lee, the autor, who had leased it on a royalty from French & Son, and the Litt & Lee company began this season with it. They have been successful, surprising many astute man-agers. Not long ago Lee sold his interest to Charles & Foore, one of the actors in the cast and who had reagers. Not long ago Lee sold his interest to Charles B. Poore, one of the actors in the cast, and who had recently come into some money by a relative's death. But Leo will play Harold Armydays this week at the Grand Opera House. He is a better character actor than hero, and has done much good work, though he has failed to make himself popular among his fellow actors. Lee is a stage name, his real one being Rosenveig. The chief actress in the company is Helen Weathersby, who will play Hess Marks. She has acted a good deal out of town, and is well spoken of. That excellent old comedian, Sam nigh to forty years, and has acted with Chanfran, Owens,

others now dead and gone. William Perzel, husband of Marie Prescott, the actress. she was a widow when, five years ago, he fell in so, with her. He provided the money for her ensuing wentures as a star. Two months ago he went to Europe on business and left her to go on a professional tour. for the financial substantiality of which he was responsible. On his return he has found, so he avers, proof that her relations with R. D. McLean, the leading actor of her company, are such as to make it imperative that he company, are such as to make it imperative that he should get a legal separation. McLean is from New Or

The Sunday amusements provided to day in theatres are at least moral and somewhat instructive. Grontwell takes his visitors at the Grand on a new trip to Berliu. illustrating his travels with large and realistic pictures, and illuminating his descriptions of them with a New Santand sort of wit. De Morgan's lecture at Poole's Rome, the Eternal City," and eighty illustra-

tions are promised. De Korgan is trying to beat the record in the number of views he presents. The Eden Muske is most popular on Sundays, when it is often difficult to make way through the halls. Muncai Lajos's musicians, the concealed chess player, the "Storming of Constantinopie" picture, and the chamber of horrors have not loss their entertaining power. The illusions of Vicksburg's battles and the fight of the Merrimac and

Wonttor are open to-day, too.

"Erminte" will have its 250th performance at the Cassino on the night of Washington's Birthday, and then it will not have exhausted its merry power. Its two comic thieves lift it out of the musical inanity common to most of the German comic operas.

This is the last week of the Kiralfy Brothers' "Biack Crock" senson at Niblo's. The spectacle has been well presented, and has drawn money enough to commercially justify its engagement. Next week the minstrel party owned by Thatcher, Primrose & West will come again. At Niblo's they have always amused big audiences. Frederic W. Millis, a young Australian rentriloquist, is with the party. He has been all over the globs, but this is his first season in New York.

"Jim, the Penman," is still filling the Madison Square.

Last Monday the 100th performance was an excuse for the distribution of souvenirs, which, happily, were in good taste as to design, at least. Agnes Booth's illness was temporary, and she has been able to play without interruption. Mrs. R. L. Davenport is engaged by Manager Paimer for next scason.

At Daly's there is not the slightest falling off in the fashionableness of "The Taming of the Shrew." which is potent enough to fill the theatre all the remaining interthey will play "Love in Harness," "Nancy & Co." and "The Taming of the Shrew"—the least named, however, only in those cities where the local manager will rurnish the square set scenes, for those are too oumber-agone to be transported. "Love in Harness" will be quite new to the circuits but "Nancy & Co." has been played by Arthur Rehain's an extreme and the processor of the processor of

"Harbor Lights" is doing well at Wallack's, and wil last for weeks. "The Dominie's Daughter," by David D. Lloyd, is in rehearsal. It is quite American in tone.

inst for weeks. "The Dominie's Daughter," by Pavid D. Lioyd, is in rehearsal. It is quite American in tone. The bill at Poole's brings a new actress and a new consedy to metropolitan notice. Frankie Kemble is the one, and "sybil" is the other, disk Kemble is aboutered who began as a chorus girl in "Madame Fiper," in 18% in the other she attracted attention by the France Fiper, in 18% in the other she attracted attention by the France Fiper, in 18% in the other she attracted attention by the France Fiper, in 18% in the other she attracted attention by the France Fiper, in 18% in the first she attracted attention by the France Fiper, in 18% in the first she attracted attention with a big fund of rayety at the first she had been she fiper, and become a fiper she was a high she was a plump, jolly sort of woman, with a big fund of rayety at her command, and she sang well, though a trifle botster-coally. "Sybil" was written for her by Clay M. Greene, a dramatist of experience, and who had ups and downs. "Louis Rick," a fantastic sketch of the Canadian rebellion, was one of his downs; "The Golden Giant," acted in San Francisco, last year, was anofther. In "Falsely Accused," which was successful, he merely adapted "The Lyons Mail." Hut he has turned out good things, notably his adaptation of "The Gilded Age," for John T. Raymond. In "Sybil," the plot deals with the fortunes of two Irish families, broken up by the tongue of evil rumor, but finally reunited by a child, the unconscious cause of happiness. Muss Kemble plays Sybil, and has glenty of chances to aing, dance-and be bewitching. She has two veterans in her support, W. J. Constantine, who has acted in nearly every kind of play, and Richard Carroll, father of the Carroll boys, and himself's lively actor for one of his years. Geofrey S. Hawley, Emily Maynard, Annie Livelyn, and Uarry Bell are also in the companior of his sears. Geofrey S. Hawley, Emily Maynard, Annie Livelyn, and Hardric He ministential music in "Sybil" is by Max Maretzek, and the song, week will b

his name doesn't appear on the title page.

The vaudeville show at Tony Pastor's this week will be provided by Harry Kernell's company, headed by Kernell inhuself—one of the funnicet and most original Irish wits the variety stage has ever made popular. Kernell is allied in this venture with Harry Williams a Pittsburgh manager, with pienty of money. The others in the troupe are good in their line. Queen caser as particular to the property of t

The past week's programme of negro minstrelsy at Dockstuder's is retained.

Cora Tanner and the others of the well-balanced company recently seen in "Alone in London" at the Grand move into the Windsor this week, and they are morally sure of big audiences there. Next week Effle Elisler is to play at the Windsor. the says that "Mooman Aguinst with the Mooman State of the Mooman State of the Windsor. The says that "Mooman Aguinst "Eggan" which is the new titler. "A Danwise most tree and the Mooman State of the Windsor. This indicates that Mass Elisler fears the result of a metropolitan hearing of "Egypt" in its present form. After her the Daly Brothers are to play "Vacation," and then there will be a week of "We. U. & Co." by the party now at the People's. Everybody who was at Manager Frank Nurtha's and unversary reception at the Windsor has Tuesday night seemed convinced that the deserved the good words said of him. He has run the Windsor on an excellent plan since its reopening, and as a booking manager has proved himself strong and thoughtful.

A promise of a new comic opera is made at the Thalla

ager has preved himself strong and thoughtful.

A promise of a new comic opera is made at the Thalla in a few weeks. Adolph Neuendorff is the composer, it its title of the work.

It railener is the libretitat and "Prince Waldmelster" is the title of the work.

II. R. Jacobs continues his policy of putting in tried traveiling companies at his ten twenty-thirty-cent Third Avenue. This week he has Lehnen & Bateman's "Romany Rya." They come here from Toronto, where they appeared last week at shaw's Opera House, which is virtually though not nominally on the Jacobs circuit. Jacobs has added the Patterson Opera House to his possessions. But F. F. Froctor shortens the list by asserting that the Museum at Abbany, the Oriswold Opera House at Torony of Music at Rochester, and Roberts. Opera House at Hartford are jointly run by Jacobs & Proctor, and that Proctor alone conducts the Novelty at Brooklyn, and the Academy of Music at Wilmington.

The Cody-Salsbury Wild West pictures have only this

lyn, and the Academy of Music at Wilmington.

The Cody-Saisbury-Wild West pictures have only this week and the first two days of next to stay at Madison Square Garden. The final performances, on Washington's Birthidsy, will doubtless be made especially interesting. Afterward camp will be pitched at Staten Island mill such time as all is in readiness for embarting on the birthid on the stay last summer on Staten Island, it has lasted twenty-three weeks. This surpasses all precedent, and entitles the Wild West to the distinction of being the most popular exhibition with all classes that we have ever had.

We have ever had.

Goodwin has made his Lorenze in "The Mascot" so outrageously connectiat the opera is drawing finely at the fillou, is spite of its roughly buriesque form. Lelia Farrel, the active girl who made an impression as a high kicker in Figure 20, has gone away to regain her health. Some of her friends any she is daugerously ill. Bose Leighton, wife of Augustus Kerker, who leads the orchestra has taken her place. Morris's "The Skating Rink" is to ensue.

Rink" is to ensue.

"We, Us & Co.," a comic absurdity that has made money for its proprietor, the corpulent and deep-voiced William A. Metalyer, is to be at the People's this week. When it was first seen at the Fifth Avenue it was a success of a certain sort, and party on the merits of Erra Kendall's acting of a raw countryman. Kendall at once caught the starring fever, and has had it ever since caught in the Western small towns. Mestayer wrote two the following the starring fever and has had it ever since caught in the Western small towns. Mestayer wrote two the following the following the following as 'The Noin Line." In the cast the chief singers are brother, Joseph Otto.

"The Main Line" is at the Lee Avenue, Brooklyn.

Constitutionally affable and politic is the comedian who at one of last week's gay balls, disrelly approached a gentleman in the corridor and said, "Her pardon, sir, but can you tell me the way out ?"
"Go right back the same way you came and out of the door by the nurror where the policeman stands."
"There! Now I've been round and round this corridor is times and never dared to try that door for fear 'twas all nurror and I might make a fool of myself trying to go through it. All the other doors led to now here. Thank you a thousand times."

And when he got opposite the policeman he pansed to

CURIOUS FEATURES OF ACTUAL LIFE. Origin of the Saying "And It Wasn't a Good Day for Ducks, Elther."

From the Globe-Democrat.

Prom the Globe Democrat.

In 1860, the year before the war, a party of Northern Illinois hunters hied themselves to the lakes of Minnesota for an sannal duck hunt of a party of Northern Illinois hunters hied themselves to the lakes of Minnesota for an sannal duck hunt of a party of Minnesota for an sannal duck hunt of a party of Minnesota for an sannal duck hunt of a party of Minnesota for an sannal duck hunt of a party of Minnesota for an assume the sannal duck hunt of a state of the making the form of the man invited the whole party in to the bar to take something at his expense.

The remark, "And it wasn't a good day for ducks, eliber," was used banteringly on Truss during the re-mainier of the trip, and in time it became common on the Mississippi, whence it spread until it became one of the proverbial Americanisms of the times.

A New Clock that Bents All Other Clocks,

A New Clock that Beats All Other Clocks.

From the St. James's Gazette.

Another great clock has been added to the horological wonders of the world—a piece of mechanism that will vie with the elaborate marvel of Strasburg Cathedral, and put the processional curiosity of Borne Tower into the shade. The latest effort of the removined Caristian Martin of villingen, in the Black threat clock, in its way, to surpass anything soft-back that the shade and had been anything of the strategy of the strasburg that the shade of the years and leap years until the last sound of the years and leap years until the last sound of the years and leap years until the last sound of the year shade of the Caristian era.

Moreover, it tells on its face the correct time for various latitudes, together with the phases of the moon and a variety of useful information generally confined to the pages of an almanac.

It also contains a vast number of working figures representing the life of man, the creed of Christendon, and the sucient pagan and Teutonic mythologies. Sixty separate and individualized statuettes sirke the sixty minutes. Death is represented, as in Holbein's famoor dance, in the form of a skeleton, in another part appear the Twelve Apostles, the Seven Ages of Man, modelled after the description of Sinkespeare, the four seasons, the twelve signs of the Zodiac, and so on.

During the nightime a watchman sallies forth, and blows the hour upon his horn, while at sunrise chantleder appears and crows huslify. The checko also called but only once a year—on the trait day in sprine. Beades the figures there is a whole series a bell in the spire, and remained exhibiting in procession if the Cross. At a certain ends of the spire, and heave all, the musterial wrings a bell in the spire, and heave all, the musterial world and series and delicious flutchke tone.

From the London Times.

From the Boston Herald.

On Monday of last week, as Reuben Gray was crossing Third Pond, near line Hill. No. a large body of water semething less than two miles in diameter. his nitention was attracted by a loud rombing, resembling the sound of distant thunder or the passage of a heavy team over a bridge. The reverberating waves seemed to approach him from the direction of an old mine which is located near the southern end of the pond, and a little more than a mile from the place occupied by Mr. Gray at the time. As the nuttering's grew more and more distinct Mr. Gray passed in wonderment. The lee under his treat andeady to be to the height of four feet, as though proposed by Mr. Gray at a little way, undulatory motion in a sort of tidal way, which rolled swittly along until the head of the pond was reached, when sandenly, with a noise that awoke the echoes of the old line lifting there arose from the pond an immense sheet of ice, which fell some distance from the opening. The ree block was measured, and was seven feet long and 112-32 lines thick. The plece was triangular in shape, and lay right side up, with the base toward the base of the opining. The distance between the two bases was, in round numbers, twenty-nine feet. The of the long side gray from the pond to the base of the opining.

Proposed New Degrees at Oxford. From the London Times.

Congregation is to be called upon on Feb. to consider a proposal made by the Council for followin the example of Cambridge by the creation of two two feed egrees—the degree of Doctor of Letters and the degree of Doctor of Satural Science.

The Car-Platform Cure.

The Car-Pintform Cure.

Prom the Chicago Herald.

"You see this car platform?" Inquired one passenger of another on an limois Central suburban train. "Well that platform cured me of consumption and saved my life. You see I come of a consumptive family. My mother died of consumption, a sister and two brothers, and a year ago I expected to go in the same way. As soon as I saw that I was going down! I made up my mind to take some desperate means of eal-vation. I wasn't financially, able to go to Cantornia or to travel anywhere except to and from my work. So I did the next best thing. Every morning in riding into town I stood out on the platform, and drawing long breaths, filled my binds full of the fresh air from the lake. At first I evident magnitude, but I had long been unused began to open and admit nature side giving oxygen, and in a few months I was surprised at my own strength and good health, as were my friends. Four times a day—for I rode hours to dinner and back again—I stood on the platform and inhabed as much of the air as possible. The weather made no difference to ine—rain, cold, snow, blizzard. For more than a year I haven the st duwn in a raiway coard. Now I an draw a longer inhalation than any man I know, and a long inhalation means filling with air all of the cells of the lungs, bringing the whole system into service, and I have no more fear of consumption."

Good Time on the Pankaudie Road.

Good Time on the Panhaudie Road.

From the Indianapolis Journal.

The examination of watches of conductors and engineers on the C. St. L. and P. is progressing slowly. There are some 350 watches to be examined, and about 150 have been examined. Folly 50 per centrare condemned. The idea of the company is to require every man in their employ to have a reliable that keeper. Some amusing incidents connected with the examination are related. One box, honest looking men, who had just been promoted to an engineer's exal, came in the first of the week. He had an old fashioned write that might have kept good emoght time to run a country school on, but certains, wesn't the kind of a timepiece on the accuracy of which you would want to trust your life. When it was condemned the man took it good marreally.

life. When it was condemned the man took it good materedly.

"If it isn't reliable," said be, "I don't want it. I run as much risk as the passengers do,"

That man is now the possessor of one of the finest watches on the road. Another man, who had just taken charge of an engline, dropped in a couple of days ago." I want my watch right." he said, "because for the past two years I have been firing for a man who was so careless about his timepiece that I lived in a sort of perpetual fear. He had an old Waterbury, and he always carried it in his pants pocket."

The movement of the Panhandle road is something of an experiment. If it is successful it will in an grobability be adopted by all the other roads in Pennsylvania.

Albert Got His Letter.

From the Chicago Herald.

Prom the London Times.

Pants, Jan. 25.—I am now able to indicate the probable disposal of the Jacobite relies from the Scotch College. It is not Mr. O'keenan, Monseigneur Rocerson's executor, but the actual attimistrator of the Scotch Catholic foundations in France, who holds them at present, and who is in correspondence on the subject with the Scotch Dishops. Arrangements will be made for placing them in some appropriate spot in the college, with an unscription recording the fact of their discovery and reinterment.

Although these two leaden cases, unlike the one containing other remains of James 1, at St. Germain, bore no inscription, there is the evidence of a winces that whose opened on their discovery. Joint years ago, they contained what appeared to be leaded to the remains and the proceeding the first these were the College, it can lardly be doubted that these were the College, it can lardly be doubted that these were the College of Armes II., originally placed in an urn above the still easiting tablet. This urn was wrenched open caring the French revolution. As to the heart of the Duchess of Tyrconnel, and not, as at first supposed, of the Duchess of Persa.

Why Shoes are Thrown at Weddings, From the American Register.

The custom of throwing one or more old shoes after the bride and groom, either when they go to church to be married or when they start on their wedding journey, is so old that the memory of married the hot back to its beginning. Some the fact that the custom among savare in them are represented in assault, and is a fingering trace of the custom among savare in them or carrying was the bride by violence, savare in them or earlying was the bride by violence, which is a fingering trace of all custom among savare in them or the acceptance of exchange or purching a part of all dominion or authority over their describer. It has a likeness to a lewish custom mentioned in the Bib. I have in beateronomy we read that when the brother of a dead man refused to marry his widow she asserted her independence of him by 'bosing his shoe.'' Also in Ruth, when the kinsman of Boaz gave up has claim to the indicated near the further of Ruth and to fluth also be indicated his basent by plucking of the middle ages to place the husbands shoe on the head of the nutrial couch, in token of his domination.

The Value of London Land.

From the Court Journal.

It has been assertained, with regard to the Imperial Institute, that the site of about five acressrent and the site of about five acressrent five of the site of about the site of the site

A Swell Blacksmith Dies.

From the St. James's Gazette.

Art circles have to regret the death, at the early are of St. of Mr. Alfred Newman, the founder of the Old English Smithy in Archer street, Haymarket, and a cratisman of much talent. In the course of four years Mr. Newman, by his tasts and energy, had not only raised by business to a fligh position in the commercial world, but had done much to stimulate the review of the street of the course of the cou From the St. James's Cazette.

The Future of Cremation.

From the London Body Ness.

The eromationists held their yearly meeting the other night at the Mayoralty of the Eighth Arromisis ment. In his report on the pearces of their work diving the part year the Secretary referred in special terms of satisfaction to the act which the Chamber of Deputies on March 39 passed to a waterity of 171 votas against 175 to rail, writing and opinion in France, according to the will left by a person. The Holy See has prohibited, that is to say, anatismatized, this functual ceretainty in italy, but he decree will probably remain a dead letter, as cremation is very popular in that country, where no less than sixty cremating societies exist. Furnaces have also been built at Geneva. Zurich, New York, San Francisco, Buffalo, &c. In Germany a petition to the Rechestag for its oteration has obtained most of the second of the second common pyres the operation lasting four hours.

A Mildwinter Snake Story,

From the pileoso Inter Ocean.

MOUNT VIRNON, Ill., Feb. 7.—There is considerable excitement here over the stake dens in the northwestern portion of the county. Several attempts have been made to extraminate the entire collection. The den is in a sonity blan, and there exceeds the sacks are worst small plan, and that the sacks are worst small plan, and out. There are kundrede of them and of as many variettes as possible. There are rattle, morecasts, copperated, adder, carter, black, chicken, blue racer, and several other breeds. Into the present time there, have been about 450 killed. The largest rattler kined was blyfest long and had 21 rattles. The longest was a chicken sacks. If feet 4 inches long. There is a party of about forty men ready to go as soon as the weather permits to clean out the lauff. They have 100 pointeds of dynamite and 200 pounds of blasting powder, and are determined to destroy the snake renderyons if possible.

A celebrated miniature painter who was usually hard up sometimes consented to take a pupil to help indict the cash account though much against his inclination. A weightly gentleman called at the similar one day and begged the arrist to take his son, a young man of 15, as a pupil promising to pay handsomely for the instruction. The boy was admitted for the sake of the money it would shrink that much to the painter's disgust, it was discovered that he knew associately nothing of the first principles of drawing. The young man started that a bour the first morning, watching the master at work, much to the latter's handyance, such master at work, much to the latter's handyance, such matter at work, much to the latter's handyance, such matter at work, much to the latter's handyance, such matter at work, much to the latter's handyance, such matter at work, much to the latter's handyance and backing the distribution with a pair of middly loois and a blacking break. "Here black these boots, young man; it will give you breadth."

A Pension Office Homance

One day last week an application was received from Baniel O. Bryant of Nashvile. Washington
county, II. formerly a private in Company C. Intreenth
illinois Cavalry, for a pension because of wounds received in the service. The same day there was sent to
the same cierk in the recent davision a letter from Mrs.
Surah O. Bryant of 1.502 Newherty street, Louisville,
Ky, asking if there was sanything in the records of the
Fension Office by which she might assertant the where
abouts of her hasband. Daniel O. Bryant of Company C.
Thirreenin fillinois Cavalry, whom she had not seen nor
heard from since the war. She supposed he was dead,
and had mourned him as such, but had no evidence that
it was so. If he was dead she vanted a pension. Mr
Fannkuer, the other of the record division, wrote to the
lady, giving the address of her husband, which, strangely
enough, had come in that day. From the Chicago News.

Gambetta's Statue in Paris. From the London Telegraph.

From the London Telegraph.

The Statue of Gambetta in the Piace de Carcussel is being proceeded with apace by M. Aube, the scaling reto when the important were has been intrusted. The figure of the great tribute is however, still unfincted, the head only, which bears a striking resemblance to the begreat tribute is however, still unfincted the head only, which bears a striking resemblance to the original, being completed. The whose of the begreat interaction of the monant of the head of the property well might done, and sives a good idea of the seneral effect of the monament. Gambetta will be represented with his right hand pointing toward the trouter in an attitude of appeal to the children of France, beneath him being an other with a broken word in bis hand and falling over a cannon. By the gipts of the iribane are a workman, a sailor, and a figure depresenting a solder of that territorial arroy which ultimbetta summoned to arms to resist the Germans in 1870.

The Lama of the Calmucks Cremsted.

The Lumn of the Culmucks Cremated.

From the Loddon Times.

On the 26th of last month in the neighborhood of the small town of Vellanka, on the right bank of the Caimtek people was celebrated.

For seven days the body of the Luma, seated in an iron armchair, was exposed in the Konroutte the gaze of his followers. It was then placed on a sort of explanade, and what may be called a bries oven was constructed around the deceased. The Was then filled with combattions, which were inneed to the strains of Calmuck music, and the cremation was constructed in the presence of a large mattern, as seen the control of the presence of a large mattern, as seen the last of the strain of Calmuck music and the cremation was constructed in the presence of a large mattern, as seen the control of the last of the rank, as the Russian dovernment has decided to suppress this priestly office.

Heirs to £25,000,000.

Heirs to £25,000,000.

From the London Dully News.

M. Stoenneckers, who was Postmaster-General under the Tours belegate flowerment and is now a member of the French Chamber, has taken up the cause of the claimants to £5,000,000, which they contend is due them by the State. in 1070 a Frenchman named then died For some time after his decease nobody came forward as his heir. Some swindlers then, by means of forged papers, tried to get hold of it, but falled.

More than a century passed, when honeparte was ordered by the Directory to demand the principal and interest for the benefit of Fruch subjects. They were paid to him, and he appropriated them to intiliary uses. The State therefore became the debtor of the Therry family, Authentic heirs of the depositor of the £40,000 experiments unit, with legal interest now comes to £50,000,000.

One day last year a mail carrier left a bulky looking letter in the composing roun of a Fifth avenue newspaper. The address on the yellow envelope penal:

"Albert Ames, — office, Chicago, Ill." Not one of the hundred or more printers knew Albert Ames. He was not employed in the office, and there was no one with could tell where he worked. The letter lay upon the rungesting stone for weeks and weeks. Firmlers for the sake of knims time, used to write all manner of things on the yellowing time, used to write all manner of things on the yellowing time. Such a species of innoces were all the sake of knims time, used to write all manner of things on the yellowing time. The species of innoces were all the sake of knims time. Left in the species of innoces were all the sake of knims time, and the superscription was nearly obliterated. "Who the devil is Amess" "Get there's filled left formed around the main during the month of dans, July and August and I had plenty of time to go the provided on the envelope. About a week ago a thin posses are and have ball games. Final engrang along until testoker, and I hever missed a week's pay in along until testoker, and I hever missed a week's pay in along time. Talk about soft many. There is one with From the Chicago Herald.

SAUTER'S MADSTONE. Illinois People Think that Their

Mr. Gallitz or, like a staisfied that his son would not have the hydrophobles. He arrived at that satisfactory frame of mind after some would not have the hydrophobles. He arrived at that satisfactory frame of mind after should not steek to the bite. Young foulits was at the satisfactory frame of mind after should not steek to the bite. Young foulits was through guile heavy clothing, and admitting that the day was mad, the probability would be that the day was mad, the probability would be that the day was mad, the probability would be that the day was mad, the probability would be that the day was allowed to the satisfactory the probability would be that the day of the satisfactory the probability would be would not steek to it is not hed to determed any of the satisfactory of the satisfactory of the satisfactory the satisfactory of the old settlers in the town of Hoom, Cook county, was blown by a satisfactory of the old settlers in the town of Hoom, Cook county, was blown by a satisfactory of the old settlers in the town of Hoom, Cook county, was blown by a day to the satisfactory of the old settlers in the town of Hoom, Cook county, was blown by a day be leaved to be mad, some one to the satisfactory of the satisfactory

which had been left by itself, began to slip along on the lady's leg, and when it got on the the little scratch it stuck fast. That showed that there was poison in that, but not in the large wound.

"I don't know whether a person can be advanced so far in hydrophobia that the stone will not cure him. I remember a man who came here from Plainfield, named John Thompson, who was so mad that it was with difficulty that the trainmen could be persuaded to let him aboard of the cars. He was so saturated with the poison that the madstone had to be applied steadily for three weeks before it was all drawn out. It cured him, though, and he went home feeling happy."

"Will the stone save the lives of beasts, too?"

"Oh, yes; dogs, horses, and cows are often brought to be cured. A man in Dwight brought a very valuable shepherd dog once which had been bitten by a mad dog. The stone has never failed to cure. It has the power of drawing out all poison from wounds, whether made by mad dogs or rattlesnakes, or any other poisonous thing. One man from Thornton, a boy from Eagle Lake, a daughter of Mrs. Hayward of Crete, and Mrs. Wirehour of Bloomington have all been cured of rattlesnake bites."

"You don't imagine that a majority of those who have tried the stone would have had hydrophobia it they had stayed away, do you?"

"Perhaps not. In fact, I am sure a majority would not, for in most of the cases the stone would not, for in subset of the cases the stone would not stick. That showed that there was no poison there. But the knowledge that there is no danger of such a horrible disease is well worth the trouble and expense of frying the madstone. There have been not a few cases, though, concerning which there could have been not a few cases, though, concerning which there could have been not a few cases, though, concerning which there could have been not a few cases, though, concerning which there could have been not a few cases, though to stick. That showed that here said that he felt that he was going mad, and that of the house

Bavarian Princes Learning Trades.

From Fritzer and the Path Matt Gazette.

King Louis of Bavarin modelled his life as far as possible on that of Louis XIV. and his uncle, the present Regent has not been above copying a practice of the sovereigns of the line to which the Grand Monarque belonged. He recently decided to have cach of his sons taught a trade. Frince Ruprecht, the future king has chosen that of turnery, and be its serving his apprentice-hip in the workshop of Joseph Endres, a well known Munich turner. Frince Franz is qualifying himself to earn a living as a house painter, while the youngest of the brothers, Frince Charles, has declared for the more agreeable trade of gardener.

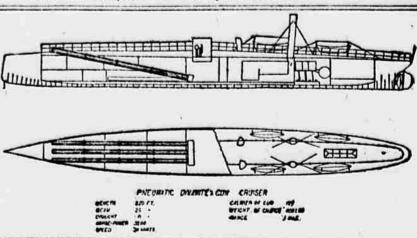
"When we wore small hats," observed Mrs. Titmursh, "the men complained because they didn't get enough for their money. Now, when we wear large hats, they comidate because they can't see at the

OUR DYNAMITE CRUISER.

She is to Rea Twenty Knots an Hour and
Pire Torpedoes a Mile-She will Throw
Six Tons of Nitro-Gelatine in Twenty
Minutes, and it Pains the London Times
Even to Think of Her.

In an article devoted to the recent efforts
of Americans to produce new and effective devices for naval warfare, the London Times says
that "the most recent and the most infernal triumph of American ingenuity, applied to the
projection of a dynamite gun carried by a dynamite cruiser."

For nore than four years Lieut, Zalinski of
the United States Artillery Corps, stationed at
Fort Hamilton, has been experimenting with a
machine called the dynamite gun, designed to
hurl large quantities of any high-power explosive to a great distance with safety and precision. The gun as at last developed is a long
steel tube lined with brass that is connected with
air chambers in which air is stored at a prossoure of 1,000 pounds to the square inch. These
in turn are connected with other chambers
where the pressure is twice as great. By simple valves, cassily operated, the breech of the
gun is opened, the projectile inserted, the
breech closed, and the compressed air turned



in bohind the projectile. The pressure in the gun is at first like that of a summer zephyr, but as the projectile starts on its way the rush increases until the power of the widest tors and becomes as nothing, and, with a bellow and seream frightful to the unaccustomed car, the shot is made.

The projectile istelf is simply a copper cylinder capped with solid iron, filled with nitrogelatine and tailed with a long shaft of wood to keep it end on. The charge in the shell may be exploded by contact with the object aimed at or by a minute electric battery that is ensured that the shell may be exploded by contact with the object aimed at or by a minute electric battery that is ensured that the shell may be exploded by contact with the object aimed at or by a minute electric battery that is ensured that the shell may be exploded by contact with the contact of the contact with the object aimed at or by a minute electric battery that is ensured that the contact of the contact with the contact of the con

By the death of Ignacio José Escobar, Marmaid, and the woman who could sit patiently
a second Sunday and see her servant sail forth
in after that it were not.

Our shop girls are considerably ahead of the
servants in the art of providing themselves
with clothes. Betting is similar as well as uncertain, but if it were not I would wager a
certain, but if it were not I would wager a
certain, but if it were not I would wager a
certain, but if it were not I would wager a
certain, but if it were not I would wager a
certain are the cutest as well as the most

well-berger of the content of the high-power explosive.

Well-DRESSED NEW YORK GIRLS.

Not the Rich, but those who Farn Every Cent that they Pay for Clothing.

From the Provisione-Journal.

The manner in which our shop girls and clerks dress is a matter for amazoment with all forngrovers who wish. Not York, and the content of the high-power explosive young almost chastle in the spectacle of work folks "dressed like gentlemen and ladies," as they put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis. The fact is however, that beyond the humiliness of raising the result of the state of the content of the potential of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis. The fact is however, that beyond the humiliness of raising the result of the life of the content of the potential of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis. The fact is however, that beyond the humiliness of raising the result is a state of the content of the potential of the potential of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the put it. It certainly is a remarkable feature of life in the morteopolis of the life

"My husband was cured of Tellow Jaundice by the use of Ayer's Pills."—Mrs. Henry Morton Schilling. \$1 Lombard st., Philadelphia, Pa.

For Liver Compilate.
"I have taken Ayer's Pills for various affections of the
Liver, and flud them to be a powerful corrective."—C.

"Ayer's Pills cured me of Pilsa."-Wm. P. Jenkins

"I have been completely cared of Screfuls in a few

weeks by the use of Ayer's Pills."-Mary Bicker, Actou

Me.
For 'Tic Benleureux.
"My wife was cured of Tic Douloureux by Ayer's Filla."
—Elisha Farnum, Farnum's Mills, Mass.

For Worms. "My children were greatly afflicted with Worms

Ayer's Cathartic Pills

For Joundles.

Danley, Belton, Texas.

For Piles.

Lawrence, Mass

Por Berefala.

ARE RECOMMENDED

For the Appettie,
"Haif a box of Ayer's Pills restored my appetite,"—0.
O, Clark, Danbury, Coun. For Hillemaneas.

"In less than a month I was cured of billious troubles

by Ayer's Pills."-Thomas Gerrish, Webster, N. 11. For Countingtion.
"I cannot find any remedy for Constipation to take the place of Ayer's Pills."-Capt. J. H. Blake, steamer Raphael New York.

sing, Yonkera, N. Y.

For Hendache.

"Headache, to which I am subject, is invariably cured
by a dose or two of Ayer's Pills."—George Rodes. Homer,

For Endigestion.
"Whenever I am troubled with Indigestion, I take one
or two doses of Ayer's Pills, and am promptly relieved."

—A. A. Wostenholme, Utica, N. Y.

For Excumatism,
"Ayer's Pills cared me of Rheumatism."-C. G. Comp.

Revere House, Buston, Mass.

until I gave them Ayer's Pills, which proved a most effective remedy." - Mrs. Margaret Donavan, Portsmouth, N. H.

Ayer's Ca thartic Pills,